

YOSEMITE

Travis Scott

Ice on my neck, flawless baguettes
Hop off a jet, barely get rest
Cash through the month, I get a check
Yves Saint Laurent on my pants and my chest
Chanel, her dress
Clean up her mess
I eat her flesh, you know the rest
Count up a hun', cop a Rolex
Shine like the sun, you truly blessed
Two-tone Patek
Fendi clipboard like I Uber these jets
VVS's on me got my Gucci shirt wet
Put a M in my bag, I'ma get used to these racks
I'm with the school where they teach you finesse
I'm in this shit for the drip I invest
I'm the boss man, I keep cash in the desk
Drove the coupe fast with a M and a S
Now that I'm home, back off the road
We shut it down, where it ain't sold?
Put checks in the streets, J number 4's
Saint Laurent feet, put it on toes
Take it with me, double your dose
Covered with angels that's watching my soul
Jet got a bed, it's bigger windows
Said I'll be there in 10, but I got there in four
I feel like I'm chosen, I'm covered in gold
I left her wide open, no self control
Took nothing but five minutes, she hopped in and drove
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Clean up her mess
I eat her flesh, you know the rest
Count up a hun', cop a Rolex
Shine like the sun, you truly blessed
Two-tone Pateks
Fendi clipboard like I Uber the jets
VVS's on me got my Louie shirt wet
It's a M in my bag and get used to these racks
I'm with the school where they teach you finesse
I'm in this shit for the drip I invest
I'm the boss man, I keep cash in the desk
Drove the coupe fast with a M and a S
La Flame on a island
Me and Cash, Gunna hopped on a leer jet

Got Prada's, every color
And I got CC's you ain't seen yet
Said I'd kick the cup and now I'm asking, "where the codeine at"?
30 pointers and up, Eliantte
Drippin', my whole team wet
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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